

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0955

Anna didn't know what else to say anymore.

Having a Grandmaster for a father, what was this ?

No, not only was he a Grandmaster, but he was also a Cultivation Guru. It was no wonder Alex had achieved so much at a young age and was able to trample on a naturally talented girl like her.

Her pride had suffered a blow. It was so unfair. Her heart hurt from the injustice of it!

How great would it be if she had a Grandmaster for a father too!

“Boss Rockefeller has gone missing?” Darven's eyes widened, filled with disbelief. Then, he seemed to recall something and seemed hesitant.

Alex was keenly aware of the change in his expression, so he turned to Anna and said, “Can I talk to him alone?”

“You can, but...”

Anna looked at the camera that had been destroyed.

The Divine Constabulary had rules that every interrogation had to be monitored and recorded. By doing this, Alex had broken the rules of the Divine Constabulary.

Alex pulled her aside. “Anna, this matter concerns my father's life or death. I hope you can help me. From now on, you'll be my blood sister.”

Anna frowned. "Can you still treat me like a sister after this?"

Fine, Anna's initial impression was that her days would be different than others anyway.

Then, Alex changed his mind. "Consider that I owe you a favor. If you help me this time, I'll help you achieve Earth Expert level."

Anna's eyes lit up, but then she shook her head. "What are you saying? I just said that I wouldn't bat an eyelash even if you wanted my life. I don't need any payment from you. Go on and talk!"

Then, she went to a corner and jumped. She reached up into a concealed beam above and grabbed the monitoring device before waving it in Alex's direction.

There was another one here. It's safe now. I'll go out and keep watch."

Alex was speechless.

Once Anna was gone, Darven sighed. "I didn't expect that you'd turn out to be Boss Rockefeller's son. Like father, like son indeed. I accept my defeat in your hands wholeheartedly."

Alex got straight to the point. "I've met Susan Hunter."

Darven was taken aback, and a strange look crossed his face. "You've met her? Then, do you know that she and your father..."

Seeing Alex nod, Darven coughed awkwardly, then changed the topic. "I thought your father's disappearance might have something to do with Susan, but since you've met her, then I could be wrong."

"How did you and my father meet?" Alex asked.

Suddenly, Darven had a faraway look in his eyes. “Talking about that, I guess an exchange of blows may lead to friendship, since if there’s no discord, there would be no concord. When your father was in Hong Kong alone, he had accidentally clashed with one of my disciples. Your father chopped off the leg of my disciple in a fit of anger, so of course, I had to do something on my disciple’s behalf, and then... cough, cough. We don’t have to talk so much about what happened after.”

It was quite interesting to hear about his father’s past deeds.

Initially, Alex’s image of his father was one of a president and boss. But now, this image had gradually faded and was replaced by another strong shadow. As he dug and investigated more, the shadow became clearer and clearer, taking on a solid shape.

“Around April of last year, your father looked for me and asked me to follow him to explore an ancient tomb. The tomb belongs to Caesar, a warlock from ancient times. There were a total of seventy two people who went, each of whom were great players in their field... Unexpectedly, the dangers in the tomb were far more severe than we had thought. If it weren’t for your father’s ungodly powers to resolve various crises, all seventy two people would have been wiped out.”

“In the end, only a handful of us, thirteen, made it out alive.”

“But, the rewards were also great”

Alex then asked, “Then, do you know why my father had you guys go to the tomb in the first place?”

“We weren’t clear of the details, but it seems to be related to the Holy Book,” Darven replied.

With the things he had said, Alex could more or less guess a few things quite accurately.

“Oh, that’s right. I suddenly remember now. There were several groups of people who wanted to snatch the Holy Book from your father’s hands. One of them was the Japanese. Those Japanese brats just came looking for their deaths. They weren’t a match for your father at all. But, there was one very strong group. The fear

your father displayed at that time when we were attacked... I'm wondering whether your father's disappearance may have something to do with them."